

# CONNECTICUT MINISTER TO MARRY ASTOR

## WOMEN SCORE BINFORD GIRL'S STAGE PLAN

WEATHER—Showers probable to-night or Friday.

**FINAL**  
EDITION.

**The**



**World.**

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EDITION.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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### GIRL IN BEATTIE MURDER RUSHING HERE TO MAKE HER DEBUT IN VAUDEVILLE

**Women Declare Exploitation of Beulah Binford on the Stage Is an Insult to All Womankind.**

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 7.—Beulah Binford, the girl who has figured as the motive in the trial of Henry Clay Beattie jr. for the murder of his wife, was released from jail to-day. She took the first train for New York, where she expects to pose in moving pictures and appear on the vaudeville stage. The girl left Henrico Jail in an automobile at 11.35 A. M. and was driven, with her light luggage, to the Byrd street station, whence she left at 12.01 P. M. for New York. She left her mother at the jail, fretting because the daughter angrily refused to stay here and go into a quiet retreat in the country that had been prepared for them.

A thousand people gathered about the jail as she left the cell. Through the crowd a closed automobile dashed. It drew up at the jail entrance. After the girl had entered the car the crowd gathered so closely for a sight of the "other woman" that it was with the greatest difficulty that the chauffeur succeeded in starting his machine. With the help of policemen a path was finally cleared, and the car sped away. For blocks the crowd attempted to follow. Meanwhile the word of the release of the young woman had been flashed through the city. All along her way to the station crowds gathered to watch the feeble automobile with its veiled figure in white. At the station another crowd of nearly a thousand was on hand.

But with her face hidden behind her white veil and a handkerchief pressed to her eyes, the fleeing "other woman" evaded the morbid mob and secluded herself in a coach just as the train pulled out.

#### WOMEN PROTEST AGAINST STAGING OF BINFORD GIRL.

Freeman Bernstein, theatrical booking agent, said to-day that he would present Beulah Binford at the Liberty Theatre, Philadelphia, next Monday. He said her act would probably consist of a couple of songs, but added: "It really doesn't matter what she does so long as the people have a chance to look at her."

The announcement that Beulah Binford, the pliantly depraved little denizen of the Richmond "Red Light" district, whose liaison with Henry Clay Beattie jr. is alleged by his prosecutors to have furnished the motive for the murder of his wife, is coming to New York to go upon the stage and earn notoriety has aroused the indignation of the self-respecting womanhood of the metropolitan district. Upward of a dozen prominent women interviewed by an Evening World reporter to-day declared the girl's appearance before the footlights in this city would be an affront to every decent woman in America, and a shocking commentary on "modern civilization."

The recent appearance on the vaudeville stage of Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, the so-called "shooting show girls," who flaunted themselves before a morbid public in an anaesthetic and crude attempt to sink several cheap songs, was sufficient in itself to make the gorge of American respectability rise, but the contemplated appearance of the seventeen-year-old Binford girl, who has been vicious since she was thirteen, by her own admission, would seem to put a nauseating climax to such sensational attempts to render to the lowest position stage to-day. "After the Binford girl—who?"

The following are some of the opinions on the subject expressed by prominent professional women and club women:

"PROSPECT IS DISGUSTING AND ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE."

MRS. BELLE DE RIVERA, club woman—To me the announcement of the possibility of the appearance of this Binford girl on the stage is disgusting. It is more than that. It is almost unbelievable. Some theatrical men will stoop to rather low levels, but it is hard to believe their will be one to join this unfortunate girl on the public. Of course such an exhibition of depravity

(Continued on Second Page.)

### CRANK WITH KNIFE DEMANDS 'RIGHTS' FROM WHITMAN

"Judge Malone Would Do," Says Persistent Besieger of Court Building.

TOLD OF BANDIT FEUD.

Maronki Haunted Corridors to Seek Chance to Get at Prosecutor.

Victor Maronki, a shabbily dressed sweatshop worker, of No. 415 Sixth street, was arrested at the door of District-Attorney Whitman's office this afternoon, because he insisted on being admitted forthwith. When he was searched an open claspknife, with a blade four inches long, was found in a side pocket of his coat.

Maronki has been hanging about the Criminal Courts Building for several weeks trying to have residents of the east side arrested. He has sought the ear of City Magistrates, General Sessions Judges and the District-Attorney's staff. His story was that he was suspected of giving information to the police about criminals in his neighborhood, and that the criminals had threatened to kill him.

Everybody who talked with the man was convinced that there was nothing in his story. His person, manners and ugly, whining tone made him objectionable, and recently he has been set aside rather shortly when he has tried to tell his story over and over.

Maronki appeared outside of Mr. Whitman's office to-day and said he must see the District-Attorney in person at once. He was told that the District-Attorney was satisfied with the reports of his subordinates in the case and did not want to see him. He argued and whined and threatened and made several efforts to slip into the room unannounced.

County Detective Thomas was sent for and arrested him. Maronki was taken before Magistrate O'Connor in the Tombs Court and was committed to the Bellevue psychopathic ward for observation.

"If I couldn't get to Whitman," he said, "I would get to O'Connor. Judge Malone would have done just as well."

#### POLICE HERO RUN OVER AS HE STOPS WILD HORSE.

Russell Hangs on to Bridle While Animal Drags Him Two Blocks on Eighth Avenue.

Policeman Henry H. Russell of the West Thirty-seventh street station, may not get a hero medal, but he will have to get a new uniform for spectacularly stopping a runaway horse in Eighth avenue this afternoon. The horse was attached to a delivery wagon owned by Thomas Anderson, tea merchant, of No. 189 Eighth avenue. Emil Thompson was driving. Thompson left the horse at Eighth avenue and Thirty-sixth street to make a delivery. A passing automobile frightened the horse.

The horse dashed south on Eighth avenue. Tea was scattered all along the route and small boys went over the street scooping it up. Policeman Russell ran to Thirty-fifth street and made a lunge for the bridle of the crazy horse.

His guess at distance was good and he held on for two blocks while the animal dragged him. Then the policeman shied of the horse's wild and stopped it. As he did so Russell fell to the street exhausted. The wagon wheels passed over one of his legs. Russell was not seriously hurt, but his uniform was torn to rags. He went home on sick leave.

#### Green Out of District Fight.

Henry Green wishes to announce that he has withdrawn from the contest for the Republican leadership of the Tenth Assembly District against Leader Marshall. Through the intervention of former Congressman William S. Beunt, who acted as peace-maker, the two have become friends.

### AWFUL HOLD-UP OF A TRAIN RIGHT ON JERSEY FLATS

At Muzzle of Shotgun, Four Bandits Tell Engineer They're Robbers.

HE JEERS, THEY WILT.

Scared Stiff, Boy Road Agents Spend Night Shivering Until Captured.

Theodore Plevis, William and Frederick Jops and William Wolf, all between fifteen and sixteen years old, made a valiant start at train robbing, and to-day they are in the Harrison (N. J.) jail, accusing each other of being quitters.

The victim the young four had picked out for their first operation was that shrinking, tender violet among railway corporations, the Pennsylvania Railroad. The four, equipped with a shotgun and a red flag, hid in the bushes just west of Manhattan Transfer, where the motor locomotives are taken from trains coming out from New York and steam locomotives replace them.

"THIS WAS DEADLY SHOTGUN." They waited for a Philadelphia express, which was due about dusk. Plevis ran out and stood on the track waving a red flag. The engineer slowed down and stopped. There was nothing in sight except the boy with the red flag and the brown malt marshes.

"What's the matter?" shouted the engineer, leaning from his cab window. "Nothing," piped a voice in the bushes, "except this."

One of the Jops boys levelled the shotgun at him.

"Give an alarm and you are a dead man," shouted the boy. "We are going through your train."

The boy had a black mask across his face. Two other boys appeared out of the bushes behind him.

"Now, you don't say so. Ain't it awful, Mabel?" remarked the engineer. "Come on over here and see what's holding us up," he called to the fireman.

"Stop your fooling," commanded young Plevis sharply. "We mean business."

"Glammy Christmas," replied the engineer. "You look it. Do you do this often? Be gentle with the women and children back there, won't you?"

"Now," said the Wolf boy, "we ought to tell him to disconnect his engine and run it up the track."

"That's right," the others agreed. "But how can I?" wailed the engineer. "I'm afraid to get down on the ground for fear you might kill me with that gun."

Just then shouts were heard from back along the train. The conductor, two brakemen and several passengers were scrambling forward over the ballast to see what was the trouble.

Panic froze bravery out of the hearts of the robber band. Their plans of campaign had not provided for anything like this. They took to the bushes and the marsh, pell mell.

The engineer explained to the conductor that he had thought it would work out about that way. The train pulled into Newark six minutes late, and a posse of railroad detectives was at once started for Harrison.

The boys were found under a deserted barn to-day. They said they had laid their traps, waited stiff, all night. They will be tried in the Juvenile Court to-morrow.

#### EMERSON BRINGS HIS BRIDE.

Millionaire Denies Mrs. McKim Is Engaged to Vanderbilt.

Capt. I. E. Emerson of Baltimore returned from Europe to-day on the Hamburg-American liner America. With him was his bride, who was Mrs. McKim, and her two children.

Capt. Emerson denied the gossip of an engagement between his daughter, Mrs. Smith Holmes McKim and Alfred G. Vanderbilt. Mrs. McKim had been with him throughout the European trip, he said. The Margaret Capt. Emerson's party, escorted the America from Quarantine and he boarded her at the Hoboken pier with his party.

### Beulah Binford, Who Is Coming to Go on the Stage Here



### TAFT STRIKES AT THE SENATORS WHO OPPOSE HIM

Deplores the Narrow Stand of Those Holding Fixed Views on Treaty-Making Powers.

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 7.—Twenty thousand persons thronged the Fair Grounds here to-day to hear President Taft talk on the arbitration treaties.

The majority of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, said President Taft, "say that they cannot consent that somebody else shall decide for them where a question arising in the future is within the provision of the first article of this treaty; that for them to do so is to delegate their power to another tribunal and is to bind themselves by an obligation which they have no power to assume."

"It is the view of the minority, however, and with that view I am earnestly in accord, that the issue where a future difference shall be within the terms of the description of Article I of the treaty is an international question arising out of a construction of the treaty under a claim of right by one of the parties to include it in the general fight. Magistrate Appleton granted the request and accepted cash bail of \$200 for Mrs. McCullough's appearance."

A special agent from Collector Loeb's office appeared at court to find out who brought the aigrettes offered for sale by Mrs. McCullough into this country. Mrs. McCullough had admitted the name of her friend, who had sent them from South America, and the government will now inquire whether or not duty has been paid on the importation.

The attorney asked that the McCullough case be set for Sept. 21 in order to include it in the general fight. Magistrate Appleton granted the request and accepted cash bail of \$200 for Mrs. McCullough's appearance.

not only for to-day, but for ages to come. If the final adoption of this reasoning by the Senate Committee is to prevail, steadily throughout the world the burden of the creation of premises and facts has grown heavier and heavier, steadily the competition has grown more fierce that is crushing the life and the hopes of the peoples of the world, and of late even more rapidly has grown the hope that an escape from these burdens may be found."

### DID AIGRETTES PAY DUTY? LOEB WANTS TO KNOW

Case of Mrs. McCullough, Who Has 80, Interests All Feather Importers.

Magistrate Appleton, sitting in Hartford Court this afternoon, reopened the case of Mrs. H. H. McCullough of No. 420 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street, who was held yesterday for trial under a bond of \$200 for offering for sale aigrettes. The action was taken at the request of Benjamin F. Feiner, counsel for all of the feather importers of the city.

Mr. Feiner explained that the importers of New York, who carry a line of stock worth \$200,000, and who employ 12,000 persons, are fighting the Shea law, under which the McCullough prosecution was brought. He said that the importers desired to take a hand in all cases of the same kind and that a case was now pending in the United States Circuit Court in which the validity of the act was in question.

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### ASTOR AND FIANCEE TO MARRY TO-MORROW, MINISTER OFFICIATING

**Finds a Connecticut Clergyman Willing to Perform the Ceremony That Will Unite Him to Miss Madeleine Force.**

**NOMA READY TO START FOR RHINEBECK AT ONCE.**

**Millionaire's Fiancee Orders Shops to Send Her Purchases Aboard Yacht Before Nightfall.**

After having been denied by clergymen of four denominations in spite of his generous offer of a \$1,000 fee, Col. John Jacob Astor, so it was rumored in the neighborhood of Miss Madeleine Talmage Force's home to-day, has finally managed to land a willing parson in Connecticut, whither it was planned to head the Astor-Force entourage this afternoon.

The harassed bridegroom-to-be made a brief call on his betrothed this morning, and as he left the Force home at No. 18 East Thirty-seventh street he made the indefinite statement that he did not believe the wedding would be performed within the next seventy-two hours. That was the only utterance he could be urged to make.

The Astor yacht *Noma* is lying off the foot of West Eighty-first street, with her nose pointed up the Hudson. She had steam up and there is every indication that she is ready to set off on a minute's notice on another of her ship-about cruises. The destination this time

is Rhinebeck, not Newport. While the marriage is impossible in this State, it would be a matter of only a few minutes' dash from Ferncliffe, the Astor home at Rhinebeck, over the border of Connecticut.

MISS FORCE ORDERS PURCHASES SENT TO YACHT.

Miss Force made another round of visits to the Fifth avenue shops to-day following the brief call of Col. Astor. It was said that she had ordered her purchases to be sent to the yacht in the North River before nightfall. This was taken as corroboration of the report that the *Noma* could sail north to-night on the last cruise preliminary to the wedding.

HAS LONG WAIT TO TAKE FIANCEE TO TEA AT THE ST. REGIS.

Col. Astor paid a second visit to the Force home at 1 o'clock this afternoon. There was no one at the house to greet him save thirty odd reporters, a dozen photographers and an untold gathering of curious marriage fans. Col. Astor went inside and waited for ninety minutes, when Mrs. Force came home, accompanied by her dog. Twenty minutes later Miss Katherine Force came home and still twenty minutes after that the betrothed of Col. Astor came strolling along, having completed a strenuous shopping tour.

During his long wait Col. Astor came out on the stoop several times and gazed up and down the street after the manner of Sister Ann. When his fiancée finally arrived he greeted her enthusiastically and called a taxicab. The two Misses Force got out at the subway station, where the taxicab put about and headed for the St. Regis Hotel. Then Col. Astor and his bride had tea.

Col. Astor and Miss Force left the St. Regis at 4 o'clock. They returned to the Force home, where they were joined by Mrs. Force. Then they proceeded in the taxicab to the foot of West Eighty-first street and were rowed out to the *Noma*.

The last two clergymen to turn down the offer of a \$1,000 wedding fee were the Rev. Dr. Edward A. Johnson of the First Baptist Church of Newport and the Rev. Dr. John H. Johnson of the Methodist Church of Little Compton. Dr. Johnson was summoned to the office of William P. Sheffield, a former congressman in Newport, on Aug. 25, and asked by Mr. Sheffield to officiate at the Astor-Force wedding. He was told that Col. Astor was willing to pay \$1,000 to have the ceremony performed. BIG FEE WAS "TEMPTATION TO A POOR MAN."

Dr. Johnson is a poor man and admits the temptation was strong, but he refused.

A new organization of railway clerks known as the Benevolent Protective Order of Railway Clerks was instituted Aug. 25, with headquarters in the American Trust Society Building, No. 150 Nassau street. It will be an independent association to render assistance to its members and provide a sick benefit. The grand president is H. B. Sherwood.

Railway Clerks Organize.